

Clear As A Bell

Rosie Thomas

Boy you said some pretty things
Then you close the door on me
Then you left me wondering to myself

Where does all the romance go
Like we find in picture shows?
Maybe I'm feeling sorry for myself

And I know that time will tell
Clear as a bell
You were not the one
I'm sure I'll convince myself
To get over you
Maybe it will come
When the day is done

I hope that you kick yourself
Holding hands with someone else
Then you realise that she's not the one
Some day some boy will fall
In love with all my flaws
And he sure will be the lucky one

And I know that time will tell
Clear as a bell
You were not the one
I'm sure I'll convince myself
To get over you
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